

36th NATIONAL CONVENTION
OF
ALPHA CHI RHO

SONG SHEET

FRATERNITY SONGS

AMICI

Our strong band shall ne'er be broken
Formed in Alpha Chi,
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,
Sealed by friendship's tie.

Chorus

Amici, usque ad aras,
Deep graven on each heart,
Shall be found unwav'ring true,
When we from life shall part.

Mem'ry's leaflets close shall twine
Around our hearts for aye.
And recall the Chapter Hall,
Of dear old Alpha Chi.

College days are swiftly passing,
On the long years roll,
But there ne'er shall pass from us,
Love for Alpha Chi Rho

GIRL WITH THE GARNET LIPS

My Alpha Chi Rho Sweetheart
Is the girl whom I adore
Sweetest of all the sweethearts
That I have had before,
A vision it seems
Conceived in my dreams
And meant for me to love
Then she came to be - A reality,
The one I'm singing of.

Chorus

The girl with the garnet lips
Is the girl who is sweet to me;
I love her smile and her pretty
bright eyes,
She's just the kind I idolize.
I asked her to wear my Fraternity
badge,
And she answered me with a sigh,
Oh, the girl with the garnet lips
belongs
To an Alpha Chi.

TO THE POSTULANT

When I first came to college, to
gather up knowledge,
Though that wasn't the reason I
came,
My knowledge of Greek was
exceedingly weak,
And my scansion exceedingly lame.

Chorus

You may talk of your Etas, your
Betas, your Thetas,
And all the Greek letters you know,
But we've got the best, you may
have all the rest,
For our letters are Alpha Chi Rho.

I had a true friend and he bade me
attend
While he said to me softly and low,
If you wish to know Greek you should
learn how to speak,
So he taught me my Alpha Chi Rho.

So now my Hellenic's exceedingly
sthenic
And I learned to scan excellently,
For this song would be Greek to the
"Zete" or the "Deke",
And its scansion is perfect, you see.

DREAMS OF ALPHA CHI RHO

Oft in my dreams I see them,
Those days so soon sped by,
Dreams of the dear old college,
And Halls of Alpha Chi,
The Halls of Alpha Chi,
And the Brothers in the Phi,
And for Alpha Chi Rho's glory
I'll strive until I die.

ALPHA CHI RHO DRINKING SONG

Fill up your steins and drink to
Alpha Chi Rho,
Join all your voices now and sing
to her, boys,
Fill up your steins, and away we go,
A jolly good cheer is the way
to show
The love we have for her;
Gather around and swell the happy
Chorus,
Drink a deep health to all who've
gone before us,
Join in the song and raise it high,
We'll stick together,
Drink a health to Alpha Chi.

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ALPHA CHI RHO DREAM SONG

My dream song is all of you, my
dear,
Oh, Sweetheart of Alpha Chi!
It lingers within my heart so clear,
Where true love can never die!
It brings back that first night of
romance
Just you and I, 'neath a moonlit
sky,
The memory of that first sweet kiss
I know can never die!

COLLEGE SONGS

TRINITY - Neath the Elms of Trin-i-ty DICKINSON

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA

FIGHT SONG

Fight on Pennsylvania, Put the ball
across the line
Fight you Pennsylvanians, there it
goes across this time
Red & Blue we're with you and we're
cheering for you men
So let's fight, fight, fight -
Pennsylvania
Fight on for Penn.

DRINK A HIGHBALL

Drink a highball at night fall
Be good fellows while you may
For tomorrow may bring sorrow
So tonight let's all be gay
Tell the story of glory
of Pennsylvania
Drink a highball and be jolly
Here's a health to dear old Penn.

RAH! RAH! PENNSYLVANIA

Hurrah, Hurrah Pennsylvania
Hurrah for the Red and the Blue
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah
Hurrah for the Red and the Blue.

YALE

ELI YALE
As Freshmen first we come to Yale
Fol de rol de rol rol rol,
Examinations make us pale,
Fol de rol de rol rol rol.

Chorus

Eli Eli Eli Yale,
Fol de rol de rol rol rol,
Eli Eli Eli Yale,
Fol de rol de rol rol rol.

SYRACUSE

OH, SYRACUSE
Oh, Syracuse! may the golden star
Ever ascend to the heav'ns blue
afar;
Guiding us on to our destiny;
Dear Syracuse! our hearts beat
for thee.

W. & L. "Washington & Lee Swing"

CORNELL

ALMA MATER
Far above Cayuga's waters,
With its waves of blue,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Glorious to view.

Chorus

Lift the chorus, speed it onward,
Loud her praises tell;
Hail to thee! our Alma Mater,
Hail, all hail, Cornell!

THE FOOTBALL SONG

See them plunging down to the goal,
See the ruddy banners stream
Hear the crashing echoes roll,
As we cheer for the big red team.

Chorus

Cheer till the sound wakes the blue
hills around,
Make the scream of the north wind
yield
To the strength of the yell from
the men of Cornell,
When the big red team takes the
field,
Three thousand strong we march,
march along,
From our home on the gray rock
height,
Oh, the vict'ry is sealed when the
team takes the field,
And we cheer for the red and white.

WESLEYAN "Alma Mater Forever"

ILLINOIS

ORANGE AND BLUE

Hail to the orange,
Hail to the blue,
Hail Alma Mater, so tried and true
We love the Mater, so let our
chorus be
Hail Alma Mater, I love thee.

PENN STATE

FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT
Fight, fight, fight for the blue
and white
Victory will our slogan be
Dear old Penn State the fairest of
all
Thy loyal sons will obey thy call
To fight, fight, fight with all
our might
Ever the goal to gain
Into the game for Penn State's fame
Fight on to victory.

LEHIGH

TAKE DOWN THE OLD SILVER GOBLET
Take down the old silver goblet,
With the Lehigh on it.
And we'll open up another keg of
beer,
For when we came to college
We didn't come for knowledge,
So we'll raise hell while we're
here.

DARTMOUTH

DARTMOUTH, OUR DARTMOUTH!
Dartmouth, our Dartmouth!
Thy name is ever dear,
Thy mem'ries to us near,
Where'er we be.
Thou - mother, wise and true,
Thou - old, yet ever new,
Thy name does aye renew
Our love to thee.

MICHIGAN

THE YELLOW AND BLUE
Sing to the colors that float in
the light;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!
Yellow the stars as they ride
thro' the night,
And reel in a rollicking crew;
Yellow the fields where ripens
the grain,
And yellow the moon on the
harvest-wain;
Hail! Hail to the colors that
float in the light;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!

WISCONSIN

ON WISCONSIN
On Wisconsin
On Wisconsin
Plunge right thru that line
Block the tackle
Smash the center
Touchdown sure this time
(Rah! Rah! Rah!)
On Wisconsin
On Wisconsin
Fight on for her fame
Fight fellow, fight
And we will win this game.

IOWA

TALL CORN SONG
Oh, we're from Iowa, Iowa
Best place in the land
Joy on every hand
Oh, we're from Iowa, Iowa
That's where the tall corn grows.

PRINCETON

ORANGE & BLACK

Although Yale has always favored
The violet's dark blue,
And the gentle sons of Harvard,
To the crimson rose are true,
We will own the lilies slender,
Nor honor shall they lack,
While the Tiger stands defender
Of the Orange and the Black

UPIDEE

The shades of night were falling
fast,
Upidee, upida,
As thro' an Alpine village passed,
Upideeida!
A youth who bore, 'mid snow and
ice,
A banner with the strange device,
Upideeideeida, Upidee, upida,
Upideeideeida, Upideeida.
r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r
yah yah yah yah
Upideeideeida, Upidee, upida,
Upideeideeida, Upideeida!

FAMILIAR SONGS

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear, old Dad.
She was a pearl, and the only girl
That Daddy ever had!
A good, old fashioned girl
With heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you!
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear, old Dad.

LI'L LIZA JANE

I knows a gal dat you don't know,
Li'l Liza Jane
Way down South in Baltimo'
Li'l Liza Jane

Cho: Oh Li'l Liza, Li'l Liza Jane
Oh Li'l Liza, Li'l Liza Jane

Liza Jane looks good to me,
Li'l Liza Jane
Sweetes' one I ever see.
Li'l Liza Jane

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

VIVE L'AMOUR

Let every good fellow now join in a
song,
Vive la compagnie,
Success to each other and pass it
along,
Vive la compagnie.

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, "
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour
Vive la compagnie!

A friend on the left and a friend
on the right,
Vive la compagnie,
In love and good fellowship let us
unite,
Vive la compagnie!

FAR AWAY

Around her neck she wore a yellow
ribbon,
She wore it for her lover who is
far, far away,
Far away, far away.

ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true,
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me down and dee.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Way down upon de Swanee ribber,
Far, far away,
Dere's what' my heart is turning
ebber,
Dere's what' de old folks stay;

Chorus

All de world am sad and dreary,
Eb'ry wha' I roam;
Oh, darkies, how my heart grows
weary,
Far from de old folks at home!

LOVE'S OLD, SWEET SONG

Once in the dear, dead days beyond
recall,
When on the world the mists began to
fall,
Out of the dreams that rose in happy
throng
Low to our hearts Love sang an old
sweet song;
And in the dusk where fell the fire
light gleam,
Softly it wove itself into our
dream.

Chorus

Just a song at twilight, when the
lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows softly
come and go;
Tho' the heart be weary, sad the
day and long,
Still to us at twilight comes Love's
old song,
Comes Love's old, sweet song.

A CAPITAL SHIP

A capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the Walloping Window Blind!
No wind that blew dismayed her crew,
Or troubled the captain's mind.
The man at the wheel was made to
feel,
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow
Tho' it often appeared, when the
gale had cleared,
That he'd been in his bunk below.

Chorus

Then blow, ye winds, heigh ho!
Aroving I will go!
I'll stay no more on Englands shore
So let the music play-ay-ay!
I'm off for the morning train!
I'll cross the raging main!
I'm off to my love with a boxing
glove,
Ten thousand miles away!

DIXIE

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land whar' I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin';
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

Chorus

Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray!
Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
To lib and die in Dixie.
Away, away,
Away down south in Dixie;
Away, away,
Away down south in Dixie.

THE MERMAID

'T was Friday morn when we set sail,
And we were not far from the land,
When the captain spied a lovely
mermaid,
With a comb and a glass in her hand.

Chorus

O, the ocean waves may roll,
And the stormy winds may blow,
While we poor sailors go skipping
to the tops,
And the land lubbers lie down below,
below, below,
And the land lubbers lie down
below.

Then up spake the captain of our
gallant ship,
And a well spoken man was he;
"I have married a wife in Salem
town,
And tonight she a widow will be."

Then up spake the cook of our
gallant ship,
And a red hot cook was he;
"I care much more for my kettles
and my pots,
Than I do for the depths of the sea."

Then three times around went our
gallant ship,
And three times around went she,
Then three times around went out
gallant ship
And she sank to the depths of the
sea.

SWEET AND LOW

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea,
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea.
Over the rolling waters go;
Come from the dying moon, and
blow;
Blow him again to me,
While my little one,
while my pretty one sleeps.

SOLOMON LEVI

My name is Solomon Levi, at my
store in Chatham Street,
There's where you'll find your
coats and vests, and ev'ry-
thing else that's neat;
I've second handed Ulsterettes,
And ev'rything that's fine,
For all the boys they trade with
me at one hundred and forty-
nine.

Chorus

Oh, Mister Levi, Levi,
tra, la, la, la
Poor, Sheeney Levi, Tra, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la,
la,

My name is Solomon Levi,
At my store in Chatham Street,
There's where you'll find your
coats and vests,
And ev'rything else that's neat;
I've second handed Ulsterettes,
and ev'rything else that's fine
For all the boys they trade with me
At one hundred and forty-nine.

BINGO

Here's to good old Yale, drink it
down, drink it down;
Here's to good old Yale, drink it
down, drink it down;
Here's to good old Yale,
She's so hearty and so hale,
Drink it down, drink it down, drink
it down, down, down.

WHERE HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE?

Oh, where, oh, where has my little
dog gone?
Oh, where, oh, where can he be?
With his tail cut short and his
ears cut long,
Oh, where, oh, where can he be?

I'VE BEEN WUKKIN' ON DE RAILROAD

Oh, I was bo'n in Mobile town,
I'm wukkin' on de levee,
All day I roll de cotton down,
Awukkin' on de levee.

Chorus

I've been wukkin' on de railroad
All de livelong day;
I've been wukkin' on de railroad,
Just to pass de time away.
Doan' yo hyar de whistle blowin',
Rise up so early in the mawn;
Doan' yo' hyar de cap'n shoutin':
"Dianah, blow yo' hawn!"

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!

For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny!
Which nobody can deny,
Which nobody can deny,